

# A Tribe Called Quest Lyrics

"Whateva Will Be"

(feat. Consequence)

Girl, this motherfucker's got rhythm

So am I 'posed to be dead or doin' life in prison?

Just another dummy caught up in the system

Unruly hooligan who belongs in Spofford

Versus gettin' that degree at Stanford or Harvard

And by my work ethic, the way I speak

Yo, should it be mentally weak versus bein' Malik

Yo, should I be trapped in the trap? Would you prefer that?

Fourth grade mean level but he knows how to rap

Are you amused by our struggles? The English that's broken?

The weed that I'm smokin'? The guns that I'm totin'?

The drugs that I'm sellin'? No need for improvement

Fuck you and who you think I should be, forward movement

Melanin is shrouded in complexity

Brain charge shocking like 'lectricity

Mouth translate happens organically

The media relates to what it thinks it sees

Judging steps in shoes from a path they never walked

Shot down in a blaze over phrases, how they talk

Dark skin, walk with a bop, a trade feelin'

I'm chillin', feelin' down at a DNA crime buildin'

Supplement the youth, hypersexualizing women

They ain't got the strong enough hold, so they built a prison

Pumping false religion to all of these niggas' systems

Every voice devoid of the truth

Come on, listen

Look at this, look at this

Whatever will be will be

Like a billionaire investin' in a nigga's dreams

Certainly a head scratcher, like Pac and Big's killas capture

Or a women with the wisdom who's leadin' the way

The rarity is in the rear, but never today

Man, picture a PD lettin' good records play

On the strength of what it is, not the finesse of your biz

And your lady calls you dirty, her dirts under rugs

You'll find out only if she tells you, take her kiss and hug, cuz

In the answer for cancer in a prodigious kid's mind

Yes, the government will for learning is feed for everyone

And from that lie, your leaders will rise in the eyes

Of despair and adversity in some universal sense will be true

Everybody runnin' when they see the storm's comin'

But whatever's gonna be will be

Everybody runnin' when they see the storm's comin'  
But whatever's gonna be will be  
Some will dash to the mountain, some will crawl  
And the weakest amongst them, they will fall  
But the strongest in fate, they will stand tall  
Everybody runnin' when they see the storm's comin'  
But whatever's gonna be will be

*[Consequence:]*

I just wanna feel as liberated as lions in Liberia  
'Cause recently my heart turned cold as Siberia  
'Cause everywhere I go, bein' cold is the criteria  
Let's see how well you know all your Tribe trivia  
Green and the white, we servin' that Nigeria  
North side of Queens, one-nine-two is the area  
This is for my dawgs from Shih Tzus to Terriers  
Fuck it, it's showtime, Tip, make sure they hearin' ya